

To the Reader.

This Figure, that thou here seest  
Is was for gentle Shakespeare cut  
Wherin the Graver had a little  
With Nature, to our doo the life:  
O, could he but have drawn his wit  
As well in brass, as he hath done  
His face, the Prince would then have said  
All that was ever written in brass.  
But since he cannot Reader, looke  
Not on his Figure, but his Book.

B. I.